Philadelphia Rooster Defies Mandate of Court



P HILADELPHIA, PA.—With a covey of five hens and an ample supply of cracked corn and plenty of water, a white bantam rooster strutted around the yard of Charles L. Tull's into custody just as soon as the inhome, 2218 North Twelfth street, the junction is violated. other day, and openly defied the manand proceeded to serenade the neighbors by crowing at the break of day.

Mr. Tull is the proud owner of the rooster. He-Mr. Tull-was out of the other to see the rooster and his five city with his wife, and when a clerk in the office of P. A. Wildermuth, the Mr. Tull with the injunction it was ious fowl was in Atlantic City.

Members of the Civic club are eeply interested in Mr. Wildermuth's "Mr. Wildermuth was right in askdeeply interested in Mr. Wildermuth's attempt to eliminate what he consid-ers unnecessary noises. Mrs. Owen sance," she said.

Wister said she was in sympathy with his efforts, and that, since all roosters are a nuisance in a thickly settled community, the court is right in directing the owner to either put a muffler on the chicken or send him to the country for the summer.

If the rooster crows after Mr. Tull is served with the injunction he may be held in contempt of court. Mr. Wildermuth says he will see that the papers are properly presented, and that he will back up his determination to put the rooster out of business by having a court officer take Mr. Tull

The cause celebre has suddenly date of the common pleas court. The leaped into fame in the neighborhood. diminutive fowl did not know or did Neighbors who never before looked not give a rap what the court or- over a fence or peeped through a hole dered, for the rooster, despite an in- in the wall have developed a wonjunction issued by Judge McMichael derful curiosity to take a look at the against the owner of the bird, got up subject of the controversy. A woman at his usual hour, mounted the fence of unusually heavy build snatched a board from a fence when she tried to gaze into Mr. Tull's back yard. The children have also been boosting each

barnyard companions. Mrs. Imogene B. Oakley, head of a plaintiff in the case, tried to serve special committee appointed by the Civic club to do away with unnecesfound that the owner of the obnox- sary noises, declared a law should be passed to prevent roosters from crow-

Umpity Boom! Boom! Then the Turtle Let Go

NEW YORK.—Any boy from the west, where creek is just plain "crick," and where turtles are as thick as June bugs, could have Daniel Holmes that the bow end of a snapping turtle is no place to loaf around, especially when the weather's

Daniel comes from Coney Island, though, and anybody'll tell you they know more about soft shell crabs down there than they do about snapping turtles, Coney island being a snapping turtle's idea of no kind of a place to inhabit.

Be that as it may, however, there arrived at Frederick Brencke's fish market at West First street and Sheepshead bay road, Coney island, two of the biggest man-eating turtles Coney ever saw. One weighed 380 pounds and the other 256. The big one evidently made up his mind he wasn't going to be soup. Holmes' hands fascinated him and he waited his chance. He didn't have to wait long. Holmes' fingers were soon carelessly straying in the neighborhood of

Holmes yelled. The snapping turtle had a firm grip, however,



"Gee, and it's a clear day, too," sympathetically remarked an innocent by stander.

"What d'you mean, a clear day?" yelled Holmes, trying in vain to choke the turtle. "A snapping turtle never lets go till

it thunders," said the innocent by "Pray for rain, then," begged

Holmes, hopping on the other foot and pulling harder. How long Holmes would have re

mained attached to the turtle no one can say, but the innocent bystander had the forethought to stop a passing band and hammer mightily on the the turtle's chin, and it just reached bass drum. Instantly the deluded turtle let go.

Holmes' bitten hand was dressed at

the Coney Island hospital.

Boy Dresses Up as Girl "So He Can Be Good"



HICAGO - Nobody wants Roy Wise baum, seven years old. Even the Jewish Home for the Friendless, East Fifty-third and Ellis avenue, went

n him the other day The superintendent says Roy is ins past deeds and decided to reform.

"Gee, I wish I was a girl," he told body would like me."

the home. About the same time Ser-

An hour later Roy was missing from not known. geant Thomas Fitzgerald of the Hyde

"Please, can I get a bed for the The sergeant glanced over his desk

and saw a little girl standing there with gingham dress and straw hat. "What is your name?" he asked. "I'm Tillie Spahn, and I'm lost," re-

plied the girl. Sergeant Fitzgerald turned the girl over to the matron, Mrs. Minnie Muir, and notified all stations to try to locate her mother. Presently Mrs.

Muir came downstairs. "That's a fine little girl you have

up there," said Fitzgerald. "Yes, she's a fine little girl-only she's a boy, and a very bad one at corrigible. Roy got to thinking over that," replied Mrs. Muir. "He's Roy Wisebaum, and it's the fourth time There was no use running away be he's been here. I just caught him pouring all my sugar out of the win

The home was notified, but the auone of his playmates. "Maybe I thorities had had enough of Roy. Two wouldn't he so had, and maybe some small boys brought him his clothes. Where Roy got the girl's clothes is

Roy was turned over to a juvenile court officer. "It ain't no use trying to be good,"

"Say-When John" Is Sure One Lucky Fisherman

CLEVELAND, O.—Is there anybody who lost a watch in Rocky river at 13 minutes after 3 o'clock.

"Say-When John," Nelse Peterson's trusty lieutenant on the Cleveland Yacht club's island at the mouth of the river, is asking that question of everybody he meets on Billy White's corner, "up the hill."

John didn't feel strong enough to work the other day, so he dug over the stomach he found a watch in an acre or two of ground for half a pint of worms and went fishing. It at 13 minutes after 3 o'clock. was an important expedition because he was to try out officially a fishhook which his brother had sent him from

John dropped his hook in the current of Rocky river. Immediately ing some of the carp. something grabbed it and started upstream with it. John jumped into the water and after herculean efforts day and that the watch stopped at 13 snaked a thirty-pound (inspected scales) carp ashore.

The catch was too heavy to carry home intact, so John drew his knife and opened the fish's vest. Inside five.



perfect condition, the hands stopped At first he didn't know whether to part with the watch. He was offered \$5 for it and refused to sell. Later, however, he was taken with a terrible case of stomach cramps after eat-

This, taken in connection with the fact that the fish was caught on Friminutes after 3 o'clock, has convinced him that the timep'ece is soaked with bad luck. Now he is looking for the owner or the man who offered him the

Too Trying.
"Then you don't like these afternoon teas?"

"Too rough on the nerves. Here's the situation: I gotta hold a sandwich in my mouth, a plate of cake in one hand, a cup of tea in the other, take me more than half an hour to fill and nothing to set anything on but a in the letters."

he shown before a board of censors before they can be put on a screen in bers this morning"-Minnesota Minде-На-На.

Methodical Construction.

yours?" asked the impatient editor. "Coming right along, sir," replied tuation marks written and it won't

Loquacious Diet. Censor All Motion Pictures.

Missionary (to cannibal)—"What motion pictures in Bavaria must makes your chief so talkative today?" Cannibal-"Oh, he ate a couple of b

tic. He says: "I have known Mrs. Fletcher sinc she was a girl and I was a boy. She was just as nice then as she is now. We didn't happen to marry then. But

fall, it was announced.

we are married now. That's one I put over on fate, anyway." Cigarettes "Without Nicotine." Rome, Italy.—Cigarettes "without nicotine" will be sold here for three

WILD AUTO CHASE IN NEW YORK CITY

TO SELL OLD NEWTON HOME

House of Great English Mathematician on Market-Sir Isaac Lived There 17 Years.

London. - A notice board outside the plain and unpretentious building

on the east side of St. Martin's street

immediately to the south of Leicester

square, indicates that the premises are

Externally there is nothing attrac

tive about the buildings, but the title.

Newton house, gives some indication

After his removal from Jermyn street, further west, Sir Isaac Newton,

the greatest English mathematician of

his day, master of the mint and presi-

dent of the Royal society, lived there

Though now dingy and dreary, St

Martin's street in 1710 was sufficient-

ly attractive and exclusive to have

Sir Isaac Newton's House,

among its residents ambassadors and

Isaac's entertainments drew to his

house all the leaders of the scientific

Many amusing anecdotes are told of

Sir Isaac Newton during his residence

in St. Martin's street. One of the best

concerns Dr. Stukely, the most famous

was brought in for dinner.

served to Stukely with a smile,

The house is now given over

Rip Van Winkle's Predecessor Suc

cumbed to Tired Feeling at Least

London.-The modern Rip Van Win

hie had an eighteenth century predecessor in one Nicholas Hart. But Hart

was able to turn his sleeping to good

account. He made money out of it

The Daily Courant of August 9, 1711,

contained the following advertisement:

"Nicholas Hart, who slept last year in

St. Bartholomew's hospital, intends to

sleep this year at the Cock and Bottle

An account of this astonishing per-

son was published in the Spectator.

Addison, who made investigation, re-

ports that Hart "is every year seized with a periodical fit of sleeping, which

begins upon the 5th of August and

ends on the 11th of the same month;

that on the 1st of that month he grew

dull; on the 2d, appeared drowsy; on the 3d, fell a yawning; on the 4th, be

gan to nod; on the 5th, dropped asleep;

on the 6th was heard to snore: on the

7th, turned himself in his bed; on the

8th, recovered his former posture; or

the 9th, fell a stretching; on the 10th.

about midnight, awaked; on the 11th.

in the morning, called for a little small

RIGHT LOVE AGE IS FORTY

a Fortune to Wed Man

of Choice.

Minneapolis.-Forty is the age to

That is what Mrs. Walter F. Morri-

son of Chicago thinks. She has giv-

000 for the sake of marrying R. F.

Fletcher of Columbus, O., and has

"The woman of forty has just found

"There is nothing in the world so

know how to wag the world, in-

important to a woman's happiness as

love. A man and woman of middle

stead of letting the world wag them.

Mr. Fletcher is equally as enthusias

en up an estate said to be worth \$2

this to say about her choice:

out how to love.

Statement of Woman Who Renou

Once Every Year.

have been forgetfulness.

tirely to business purposes.

world of the day.

government officials, while Sir

for the last 17 years of his life.

of its historic interest

Police and Motorists Pursue Speeder Three Hours.

KNOCKED DOWN WOMEN

Bullets Flew After a Car That Had Then Ran Away-Collapsed Wheel Finally Ditched the Machine.

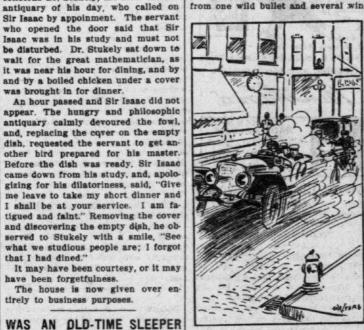
New York.-Roaring through the streets of the upper west side with an occasional burst of Vanderbilt cup speed, a low built racing car was run to earth early the other day after a continuous chase of three hours, in which a motorcycle policeman led a fleet of private cars.

The pursued machine, driven by its owner, William Gohlhaus, a motor car dealer, had knocked down three women who were crossing Fifth ave nue at One Hundred and Thirteenth street. The accident was seen by three men in another car and they started the pursuit in which Motorcycle Policeman Ochenhirt joined almost immediately. The pursued car ran the gauntlet of fire from Ochenhirt's revolver.

One policeman after another, at-tracted by the noise of the pursued, stepped out from street corners and blazed away, hoping to strike a tire or cripple the machinery of the fly

Goklhaus slid far down in his seat and his two companions crouched in the tonneau. The chase was the most dramatic ever known in this city. Up into the open spaces near Van Cort-land Park and back into the swarming streets of the upper west side, the big six-cylinder car whirled, cut out open and its exhaust roaring and spitting flame like a cup racer. Ochenhirt hung to the trail, about two short blocks behind. His cycle was good for 55 miles an hour and he said he had it going at the top

Steering with one hand, the police man loaded and reloaded his revolved and emptied it, but with no effect. A little girl sitting at a basement win dow received a painful flesh wound from one wild bullet and several win-



Pace Began to Tell.

dows were broken and heads barely missed by the shots. The whole upper section of the city was on the street to watch the sport.

Car after car got in line, each with a policeman hanging on the running board blowing his whistle to get the

shots at the flying quarry.

But the pace began to tell and the number of pursuers slowly dwindled toward midnight until finally there were only Ochenhirt on his still faithful motorcycle and the three men who had started the pursuit.

After 150 miles of city streets had been covered Ochenhirt found himself the only pursuer. Slowly he drew in on his quarry and finally far un town, the pursued machine's front wheel collapsed and the car flopped into a ditch. One of its occupants fled, but the other two, Gohlhaus and his chauffeur, were arrested.

The three women Gohlhaus's car had knocked down were taken to a

WANTS EXPERT ASSISTANCE

New York Street Commissioner Sub mits Fifty Ways of Misspelling

New York.-Street Cleaning Commissioner Edwards is thinking of em ploying some expert phonetic spellers, and may be some of Andrew Car-negie's simplified spellers, too, to decipher the complaints that come into his office. As a sample of what his offifty ways of misspelling the word garbage.

Here is the list, which might inspire envy in the breast of the most industrious exponent of the phonetic spelling: Grabbrage, carbage, garbages, garbege, gabbage, cabbage, garbagge, garbach, gobbage, garbbes, garbadge, garbeg, garbig, garbish, garbige, gur bage, garbage, cabage, cabhage, carbbag, garrbage, gabbatche, carribag, garbitsch, garbich, garbetz, gorbige, gerbag, garbager, garbet, gorbage, garrabage, gobers, garbabege, garberg, garnodg, carbiche, gerban, garbetch, garbegge, gabage, grarbage, gabes garbit, garbush, carbag.

Sacramento, Cal.-A red pannant attached to the rear an automobile owned by H. A. McClellan almost brought disaster upon himself and family when a bull attacked the ma chine from the flank. By dodging cents apiece. The Italian tobacco and speeding the chauffeur managed monopoly will start the sale in the to escape with a punctured tire which the bull gored with his borns.

BRAVE OHIO WOMAN WHIPS VICIOUS DOG

Animal Bites Her Maid and Threatens Daughter in a Railway Station.

Cleveland, Ohio.-In the dim inte rior of the Union Station Mrs. T. H. Street of 11448 Euclid avenue, society woman, fought with a ferocious dog which had severely bitten her maid and which was trying to sink its teeth into her daughter the other afternoon Run Down Several People and The battle, in which Mrs. Street had no weapons but her hands, was wit



Gripped His Throat.

nessed by a crowd of passengers from a New York limited train and several hundred persons waiting to depart.

Diamonds flashed and costly raiment was bedraggled and torn as Mrs. Street wrestled with the dog, upon whose throat she fixed a grip that did not relax until Patrolman Skala came to her aid. The maid had fled scream ing, and Mrs. Street's daughter, a girl of about ten years, was trying to help her mother when the patrolman ar-

The owner of the animal, Lucy Dor nis, who is housekeeper for a family of the name of Frazer in Salem, Ohio added her shrill protests to the bedlam. She declared that her "Maje" was inoffensive and that he should not be choked.

By this time "Maje" was fast losing his interest in life. Mrs. Street's grip was slowly but surely choking the life out of him

"Maje" was sent to the health de partment, where he was placed under observation to see if he develops rables, and Mrs. Street drove maid, daughter, the patrolman and the owner of the animal to headquarters. The party scrambled into Mrs. Street's automobile in the presence of a crowd which jammed the roadway. Formal complaint was lodged and Mrs. Street drove off, seeking a physician to attend the maid's injury

"IT AIN'T ME," SAYS KEILY

Sister Thought Corpse Was Brother, but Happy Reunion Proves She Was Mistaken.

New York.-When Mrs. Christina O'Brien read a notice in the newspapers that James J. Keily, sixty-one years old, had died in St. Michael's hospital, Newark, she went to the hospital and identified the body as that of her long-lost brother and had t sent to her home at 619 John street, Kearney, N. J.

Mrs. O'Brien called a priest and an undertaker, sent out notices and telephoned to all friends and relatives tion and postoffice, power and water own lower limbs. that the funeral would be next day. Among those to whom she sent a notice was John Thompson, a contracting painter for whom her brother had worked.

When Thompson received the notice by mail he went over to a house his men were painting and called James J. Keily off the job.

"I guess they have you dead up at our sister's house, Jim," he said. We better go up and see about it." So they went up to Mrs. O'Brien's house and the servant ushered them into the front room, where several women were moaning over the coffin. Keily tiptoed in and took a look at the corpse.
"That ain't me," he said, just as

Mrs. O'Brien entered the room.

Brother and sister fell in each other's arms and later the body was sent to the morgue in Harrison to await a

FIGHTS SNAKE: SAVES MASTER

Dog Seizes and Kills a Rattler as Reptile is About to

Clearfield, Pa.-Tippy, a little mongrel dog, saved the life of his master, Frank G. Harris, one time county treasurer, the other day while the latter was on a fishing trip to Moose Creek, near here, by attacking a big attlesnake that was about to strike Harris in the face.

Mr. Harris, desiring to reach the other side of the stream, started to crawl over on a slippery log. Just as he reached the far end of the log a big rattler raised his head directly in front of his face and drew back to

"Tippy," who had swam the creek, darted at the spake and obtained a hold just back of the head. His keen teeth made short work of the rattler

Dodging Snake, Cyclist Is Hurt. Lawrenceburg, Ind.-Bernard Knepfle, aged twenty-one years, was coasting down a steep incline on his motorcycle as a large blacksnake crawled across the road. Knepfie attempted to make the machine jump over the snake to avoid getting its torcycle went over a 25-foot embrank ment and Knepfle had both wrists



nese court is practically unknown to the public in spite has made repeated efforts to break turned to the importers. But for mystery that has hitherto guarded all approach to the inner apartments of he generally reposed. the Chiyoda palace. Invariably these attempts to violate the sanctity of the ure, and until a short time ago no consecutive and intelligent account of what actually goes on at court had

The death of the Emperor Mutsuhite, who has now joined the ranks of the Sacred Ancestors with the posthumous title of Meiji Tenno, and the retirement of the lord chamberlain, Prince Tokudaiji, have removed the two greatest obstacles in the way of a more intimate knowledge of palace

The new emperor and his consort, the Empress Sadeko, are much more modern in their ideas and thoughts than the late ruler and it has not carpenter or plumber, is ever see taken long for several expressions of their liberal tendencies to become evi-

The emperor and empress have not yet removed to the Chiyoda palace, the residence of the reigning monarch, from the Akaska palace, a brand new German structure, which is the home of the crown prince of Japan. This is owing to the necessity of the former undergoing a thorough turnout and repair. When they do go into residence there it is probable that the old order will be changed and that life in the palace will no longer follow the old mysterious routine which was associated with the days of Mutsuhito. All the more interest therefore attaches to the contents of a small volume just published, "Jokwan Monogatari," or the "Reminiscences of Court Ladies," to which the writer is partially indebted for some of the information contained in this article.

The Chiyoda palace is hidden away in the immense compound, behind the triple moat and high walls, which occupies practically the center of the

any piece of foreign furniture. As a matter of fact the imperial p of the increasing enterprise of never sufficiently rallied to be able to Japanese journalism, which be moved onto it, and it was la down the barrier of exclusiveness and made sheets and pillows were used in stead of the native habital on which

So strict are the precautions again fire that all the kitchen stoves, which imperial precincts have ended in fall- are of the usual Japanese style, and all hibachi must be extinguished eight o'clock in the evening, even in the coldest weather. All ni watch is kept by several of the se ing women against a posaible of fire as the result of religi hibachi or overturning of candles

Rules Are Strict.

The whole of the service in the pal ace is monopolized by women the exception of the imperial pages. who are the messengers between the outer and inner court. Indeed with the exception of these and of princes of the blood, who have entree, no male, beyond an occ Even the presence of a carpe carry out some small job is a gre rarity, owing to the precautions have to be taken and the purifi

which have to be underg Also the late emperor disliked exosively the intrusion of strangers, pa ly owing to his innate con and partly owing to a certain me ness which objected to the ance of repairs. There is a st which if not true is at least ben to vato that on one occasion on enterior one of the rooms and finding a wo man there fixing new paper in shogi he sent for the ladies of court and delivered a short led economies, informing them that w the shogi wanted repairing should not have a workman in to new paper, but should themsel patch it up with old. A certain p councillor who was in attenda ing the last days of the late emper and entered his room told the pro writer that the paper of the sl brown with age and patched in



CLEANING PALACE ROOM

city of Tokio. Besides the palace it- | would appear to be cle seif the compound contains barracks for a regiment of guards, the officers stition. The maids who atte of the imperial cabinet, of the privy council, of the ministry of the house-hold, immense stables, telegraph sta-on no account must they touc tions and residences for officials. The palace itself is divided into the

outer and inner courts. The former is that to which the world of officials, nobles and diplomats has a limited admittance. Its spacious halls and apartments are all furnished in foreign style. It is illuminated with electricity and warmed by steam. The inner court adjoins the outer

being connected with it by a wide corridor. It is both externally and internally absolutely pure Japanese. The floors are covered with white "tata-mi," the walls of the rooms are "shogi" (sliding paper screens). There are mats for sitting and low tables of tion is entirely by candles set in "andon," while warmth is obtained only from "hibachi" or charcoal braziers. In the inner court is neither gas nor electricity, nor even an oil lamp. is practically the only residence in Tokio, of high or low degree, without the slightest trace of western civilization, which has ostensibly conquered

the country. During the illness of the late emperor a brass bedstead was introduced into the palace, which was the first in-

mony and tradition, or dentally happen the of must instantly withdraw and w a course of purification before she again appear before her mi the ladies in waiting are so may be imagined that those gard to the personal attendants of sovereigns are even more so

It is of course well known th service before their majesties bas be performed on the knees, not etiquette to approach them excon the knees. Even the physici who attended on the late empero-ing his last illness were not exer-from this rule. It is also colknowledge that no one may to imperial person with ungioved has Last July Drs. Miura and Aoyana Last July Drs. Miles and Aviant tained permission for the first time take the imperial pulse without in position of a piece of silk betse their fingers and the patient's wi while for the first time on m medical instruments were applied the imperial body.

This rule is equally strict for

ladies in waiting, and especially when in attendance on their male when bathing or at their toilet.

Tragedies Told in Headlines. "Had Too Much Confidence in the Fighting Qualities of His Dog."

"Bridegroom Drops in to See Report-Who Wrote Him .Up as Wearing 'the Conventional Black.' "Masher Unexpectedly Encounters

Big Brother of Young Lady; His Injuries Are Severe, But Not Fatal." Man of Whom He Borrowed Bollar Forty Years Ago; Man Re-

'Six Daughters of Old-Fashioned Father Become Eloquent and Aggressive Suffragists."

Didn't Work. It is a serious offense for a German soldier to appear in public except in uniform. Even when he is on furlough he must always wear it,

A certain Lieutenant Schmidt, who was engaged in some adventure or other dressed up as a civilian, was having a fine time of it when, on turning a corner, he unexpecedly met

not lose his presence of mind, but in changed voice asked:

"I'm sorry, judge," replied Personal Count is changed voice asked:

"Can you tell me, sir, where Lie tenant Schmidt lives? I am his br er from the country, and am page him a visit. The colonel gave the des

formation, and Lieutenant S hurried home and got into un soon as possible. He thought he is deceived his superior officer, but no day when he met his colonel the is ter said: "Lieutenant Schmidt, if your brod

er from the country pays you at visit, I'll have him placed in confinement for 30 days."

Juvenile Thirst for Knowledg

Tommy-You ortn't to play that Cluny boy; he's got the me Bobby-I know it. Say, wouldn be too bad if I ketched 'em and ha stay out o' school a whole mor

Age of Contests.
"How many times have you been a rested?" asked the court.